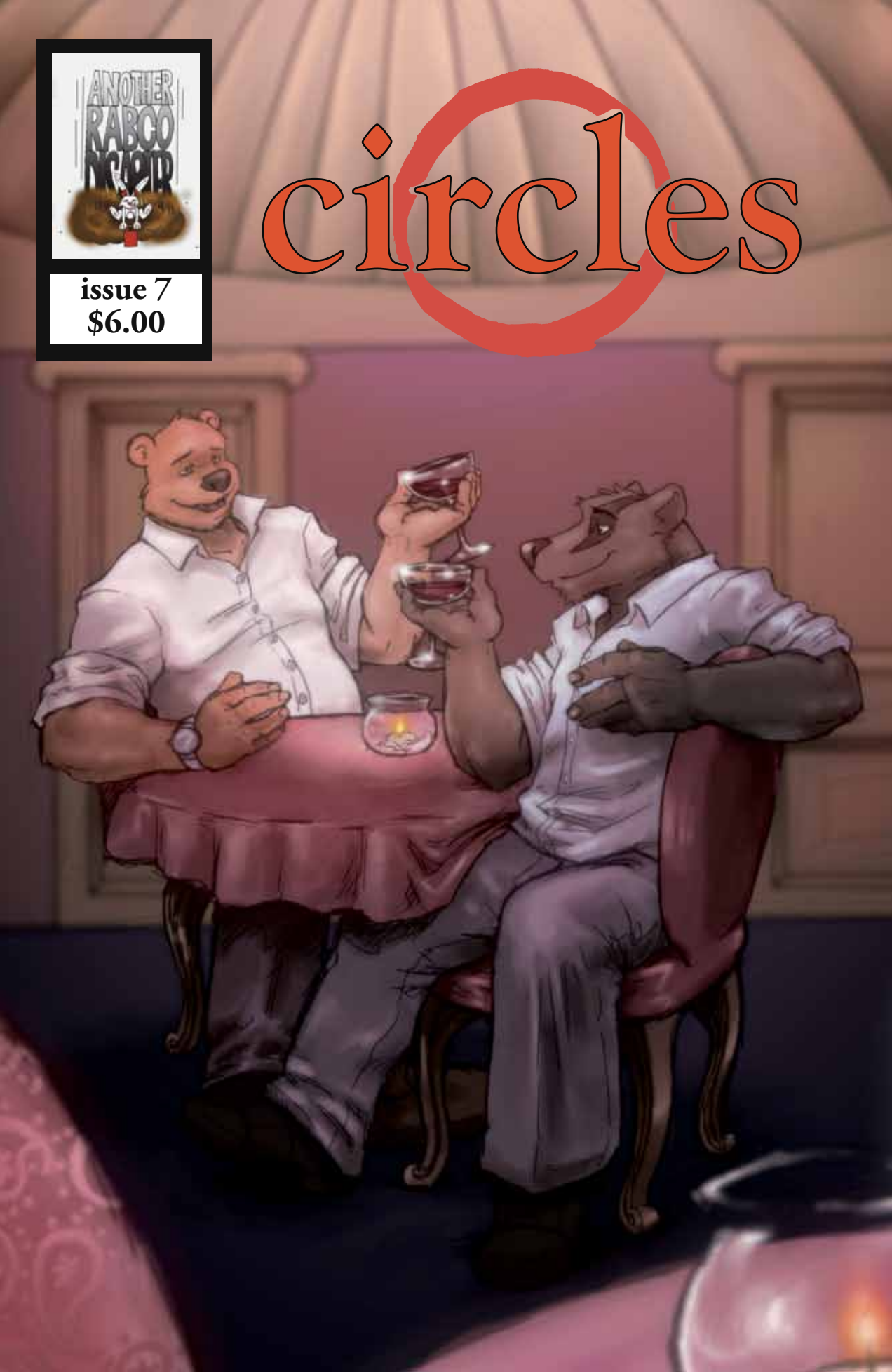
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From the Editor's Desk

"Oh, *that* guy."

That's something you would hear in Boston. You really don't realize how small a crowd half a million people is until you live in or near the city. You start meeting the same folks at the LARP's, the SCA events, the Boston Fetish Flea Market, fur meets, movie night at Steve and Andy's house... It's a small town here, and we all seem to be two handshakes away from anyone else in the city.

So when someone falls into "that" crowd, we know it, and you'll know it because *you're* in the right crowd. Unfortunately for Ken in this issue, he doesn't get the message. Everyone knows a "that guy." Everyone knows the abusive jerk who goes way too far, someone who thinks that the lifestyle he has decided must be pushed onto someone else.

But you may not be lucky enough to live in a small enough city like ours and to be warned about "that guy." You shouldn't be pressured to stop seeing all your other friends. You shouldn't accept any type of physical abuse. You shouldn't be afraid of being outed. You shouldn't take any type of mental abuse either! So, take a page from Dan Savage if something like this is happening and DTMFA - Ditch The Mother Fucker Already.

The Boston area, thanks in part to what I attribute to a rather highly educated population and a bit of a local libertarian streak, has several organizations dedicated to helping abused partners of any sexual orientation or identity (gay, straight, bi, transgendered, poly, etc.) If you can't find anyone who can help, contact one of our local organizations for assistance or direction to a local resource.

The Network / La Red
PO Box 6011
Boston, MA 02114
www.thenetworklared.org
Emergency Hotline: 617-423-SAFE

Now, we're not talking about good ol' fashion consensual play when we're talking about abuse. The Paddleboro Incident aside - many folks out there in the Boston area like a little role play and leather gear. The New England Leather Alliance (NELA.org) semi-annual Fetish Flea Market regularly fills up a hotel or two. And hey, chances are if you're reading this, you're a furry. And chances are that if you're a furry, you or someone you love probably owns and occasionally wears a collar! Practice the policy of Safe, Sane, and Consensual like any good lover, and you'll have a great time.

Just don't be *that* guy and go way, way too far.

Have a great summer,

-- Sean

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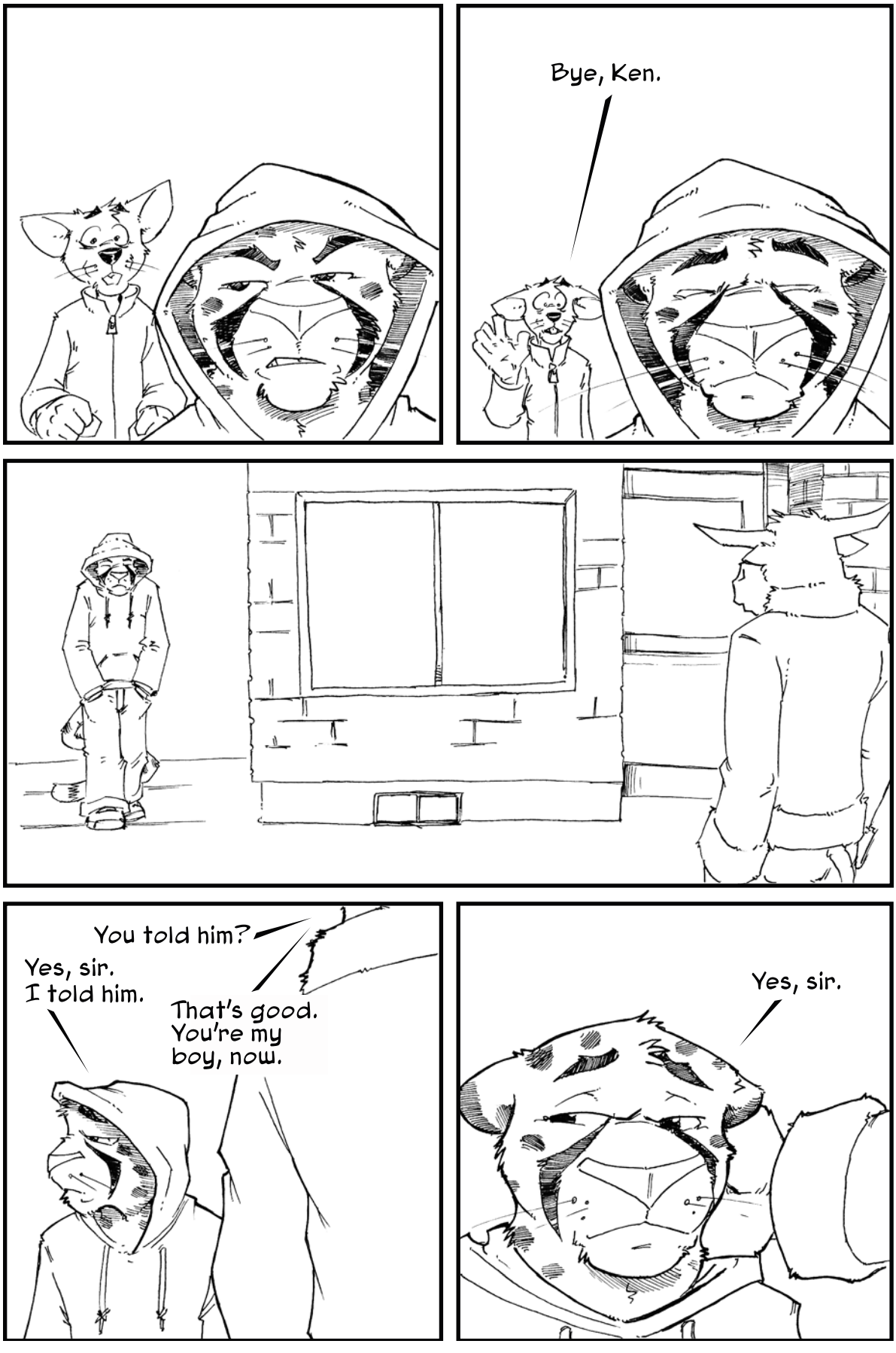
PARADISE
Ken! Hey, Ken!
Over here!
Hold my place.
I gotta talk
to him.
Hey!
Ken!
Wha..?
Oh.... hey, Mike.
Hey, Mike? That's it?
Ken, I've been calling for days.
Where've you been?
Oh... just... busy.
Y'know.

Well, actually, no, I don't. Remember? We were gonna go dancing tonight?
Was that tonight? Sorry, man. Been a little distracted. Anyway, looks like you found some folks to go with.
Well, yeah, some friends. But I wanted to go with my... with you.
Mike... listen. I... I dunno... about... stuff.
What? What're you saying? What about us?
Hey... I warned you when we started. I don't like to get pegged down so long.
But, Ken. I thought we were good together. I thought... huh... I guess I dunno what I thought.
Listen... I... I wanna...

Yeah?
Nothin'. You should go dancin' with your friends.
Dude, screw the dancing. Listen, there's a good place for coffee around the corner.
Mike...
It's cool! I'll tell my friends, they won't mind.
Mike!
Ken, it's cool. I really think we need to talk.
Dammit, Mike! I don't "talk", okay? I don't do the boyfriend thing, okay? We had some good sex, but that's all it was! Jeez!
Fuck.. what the Hell, man? Okay, Fine. You want loose, you're loose. I just wanted to...
I'm outta here is what I am. Enjoy your fuckin' dance.


Bye, Ken.
You told him?
Yes, sir.
I told him.
That's good.
You're my
boy, now.
Yes, sir.

Dear Douglas,

Life continues apace in our little corner of the world. Despite some bumpiness over the last few months, I think I'm getting the hang of being a parent... or... well... an Uncle. Jason doesn't hate me, at least, and that's certainly a good thing.

The house is almost lonely this week, what with Marty and Taye off to P-town and Ken spending so much time out with Michael.

At least I have you and Jason to keep me company.

I understand John and Arthur are having dinner tonight. It's nice to know those two are still friends. With all we've been through...

I'm sure they have lots to talk about.

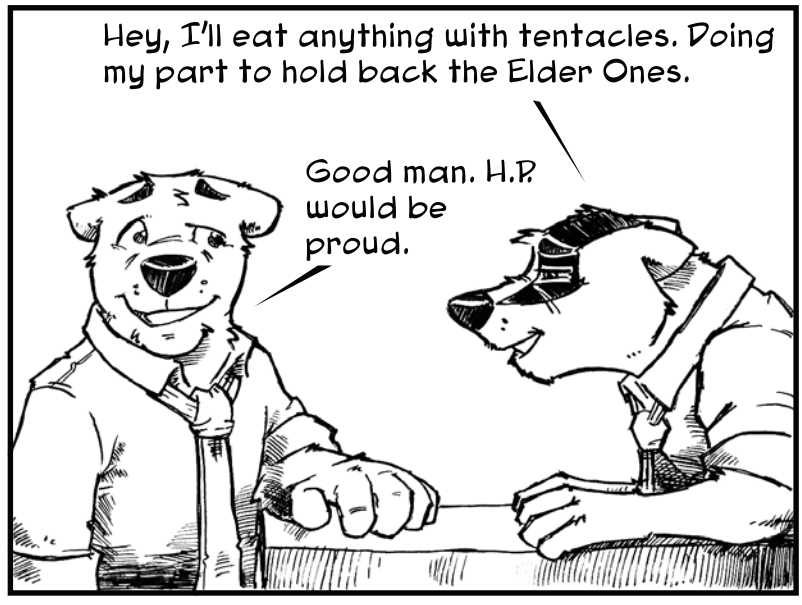
Nice of John to distract Arthur for us, too.

Hey, John!

Circles

Issue Seven: Isn't Anyone Trying to Find Me?
Created by Steve Domanski, Scott Fabianek, and Andrew French
Script: Andy
Layout and Lettering: Steve and Jay Nungesser
Pencils and Inks: Scott

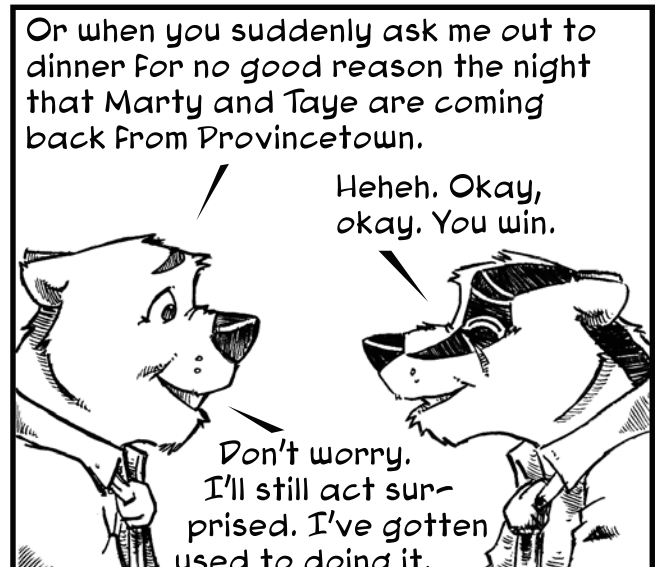
Good choice on the calamari. This place is famous for it.


Hey, I'll eat anything with tentacles. Doing my part to hold back the Elder Ones.
Good man. H.P. would be proud.

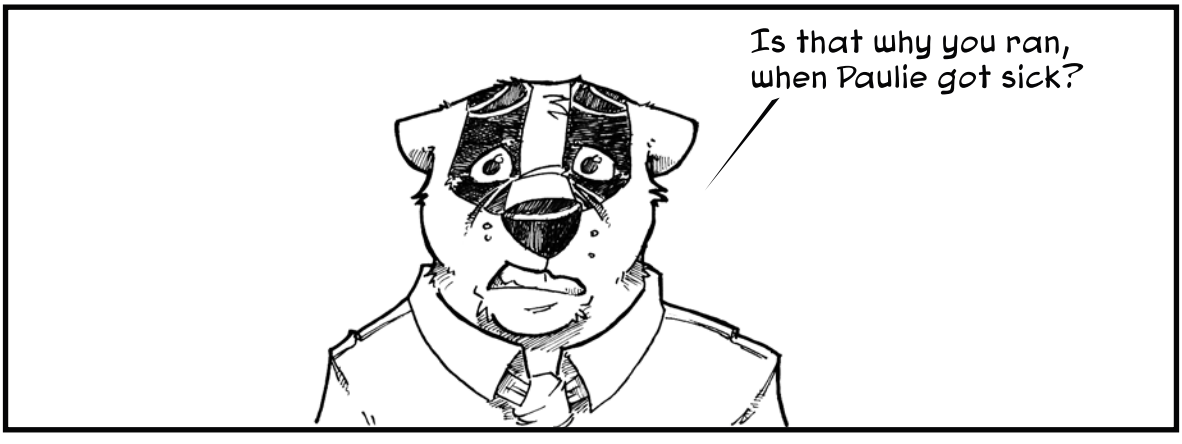
So happy early birthday. It's just a little something to tide you over until... til we celebrate your birthday properly.

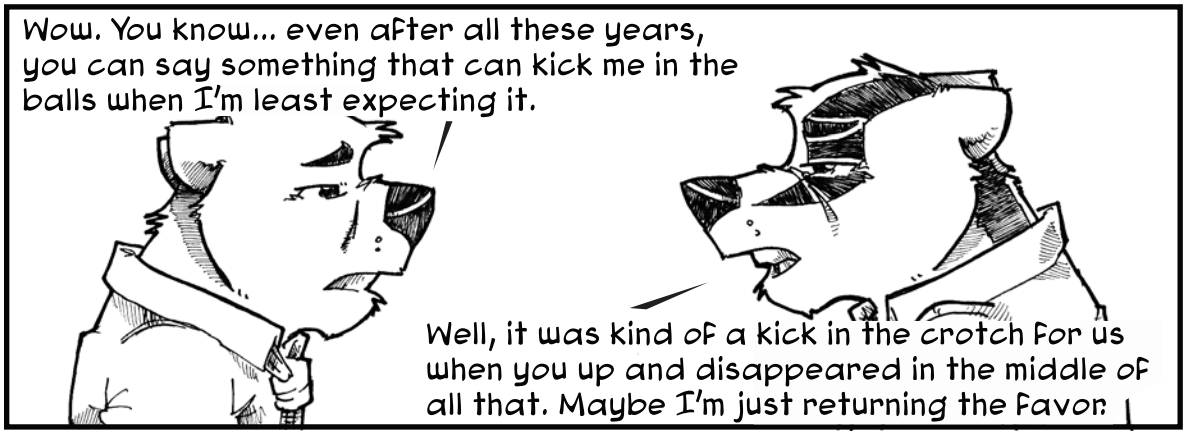
Like at the surprise party tonight?
Uhhh... surprise party?

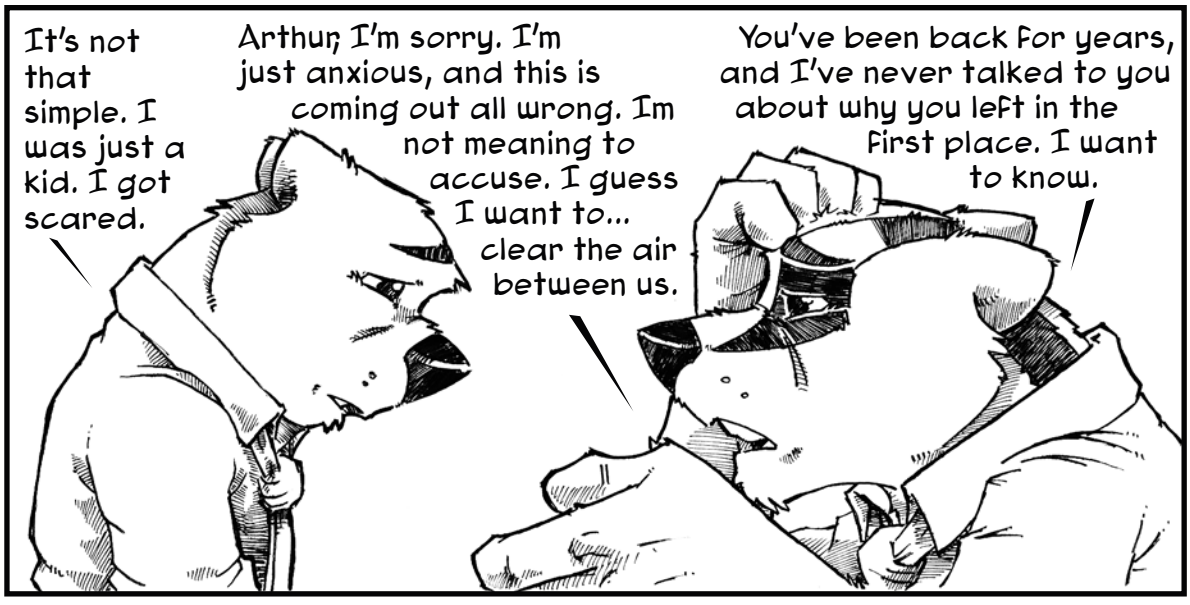
Ha! John, please. I'm an artist. I tend to notice things. Like when Douglas tries to "sneakily" get me to admit what my favorite cake of his is.
Heh. Okay.

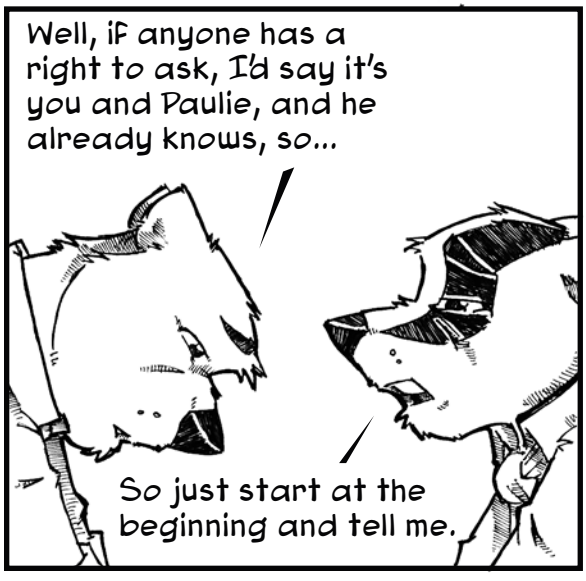

Or when you suddenly ask me out to dinner for no good reason the night that Marty and Taye are coming back from Provincetown.
Heheh. Okay, okay. You win.
Don't worry. I'll still act surprised. I've gotten used to doing it.

I suppose you've figured out what my gift to you is?
Sure. It's that new book on Nijinsky I was admiring the other day.
Dang! How'd you know?
Well, I expressed interest, and you got a sly look on your face. This gift is roughly the same size, so...
I bet you used to peek at your gifts on Christmas, too.
Only sometimes. I guess I really don't like surprises.


Is that why you ran, when Paulie got sick?


Wow. You know... even after all these years, you can say something that can kick me in the balls when I'm least expecting it.
Well, it was kind of a kick in the crotch for us when you up and disappeared in the middle of all that. Maybe I'm just returning the favor.


It's not that simple. I was just a kid. I got scared.
Arthur, I'm sorry. I'm just anxious, and this is coming out all wrong. Im not meaning to accuse. I guess I want to... clear the air between us.
You've been back for years, and I've never talked to you about why you left in the first place. I want to know.


Well, if anyone has a right to ask, I'd say it's you and Paulie, and he already knows, so...
So just start at the beginning and tell me.

Okay, I will... but... after dinner, okay? I need some time to kind of put my thoughts in order.
Fair enough. But I want to know, and I have a good reason for asking, I promise.

Well, what's that?
Can't tell you. It's a surprise.

I hate surprises.

So, y'know... I haven't done a lot of leather stuff before meeting you.
Oh?
Yeah. I always thought leather guys looked hot, but. Y'know... it was just one of those things I never tried.
I mean, you look great, and I love the way I look, but I dunno how far I wanna go. It just makes me feel...
Hush. Just hush.
I got somethin' more useful in mind for your mouth.
Yes, Sir.

Well, where to start? You know how we got involved, because you're the one I met first.

Oh, God... I remember. That bear club over where Machine is now?

You were the youngest fella in the place, and I felt like such a letch coming over to you.

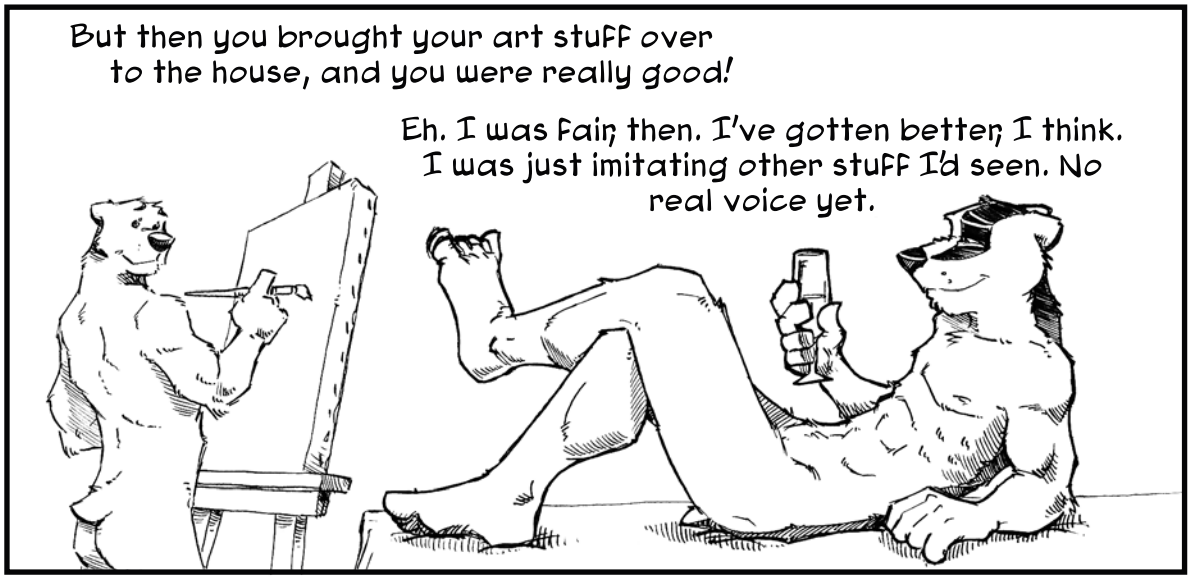
You rescued me! The guy that had me cornered was terrible.

Always did have a thing for young fellas in peril.

That was really the beginning for me. There was nothing going on in Hartford, but oh, man. Boston was definately one of the best places to be for a young guy into art.

You were so quiet. And then I realized you were just shy. Until we started talking about art. Then you wanted me to pose nude.

I thought you were really hot! I didn't know how else to relate to guys naked.
Everyone was an artist, or an actor... Hell, I was just humoring you to get in your pants.
Gee, thanks.


But then you brought your art stuff over to the house, and you were really good!
Eh. I was fair, then. I've gotten better, I think. I was just imitating other stuff I'd seen. No real voice yet.

You sure found your voice later that night.
You are so bad.

You didn't seem to think it was so bad at the time.
Hey, you were my first. It was good stuff. I never said otherwise.

And of course, what with Paulie being around... well, we shared everything in those days.
I don't think Paulie was that into me... not at first. Not til the painting.
S'interesting. People seem to fall in love with you through your work. Does that ever bother you?
Nope. My work is who I am.
Anyway, that was all great. I loved getting to know Paulie. Loved moving in with you guys.
God... you could fill a book with all the wacky crap that went on back then, hanging out with Keith... Gingersnap...
Yeah... Keith.

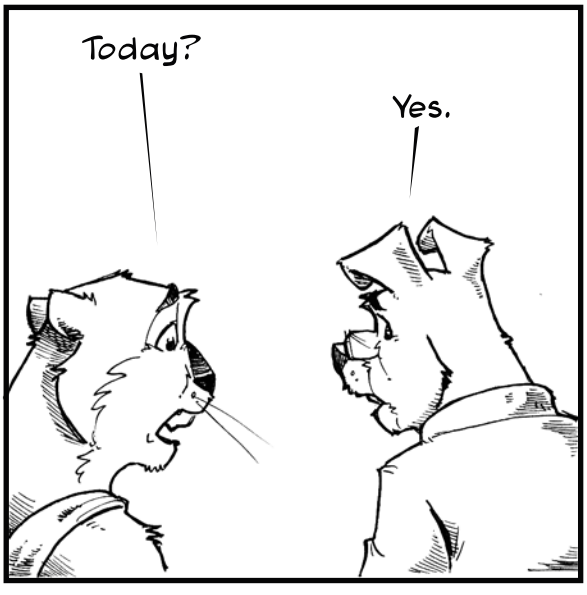
Okay... cake is a check. Everyone's accounted for except Jason and Ken. The others are meeting us at the restaurant, right?
Paulie, it's all fine. Jason told me he'd be home late. He's trying out for the swim team, remember?

Yes, yes, love. I know. I'll just call Michael about Ken.

Michael, dear, it's Paulie. Yes, I'm fine, how... are you okay?

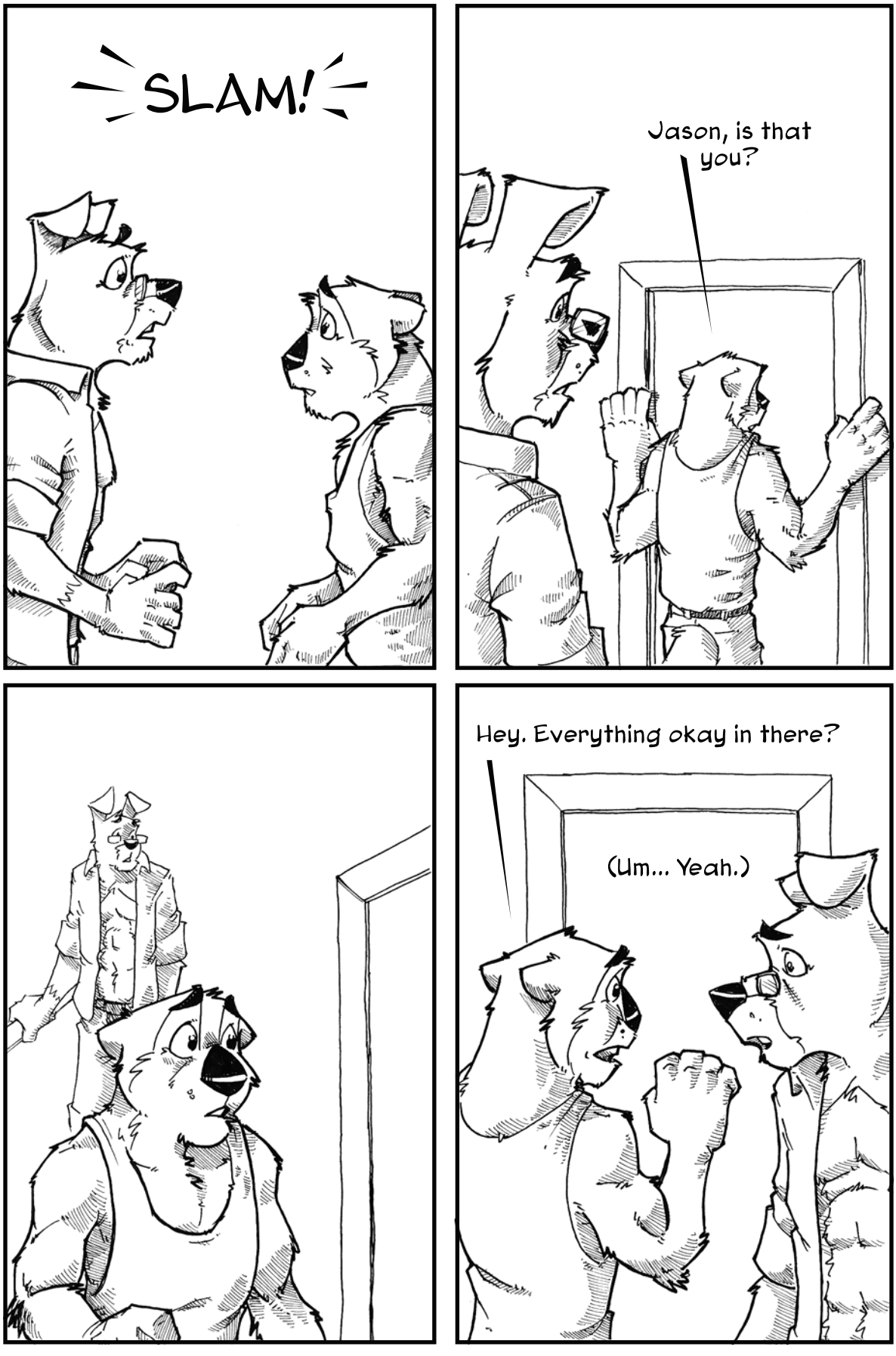
Oh, dear. I'm so sorry. I thought... no, I really thought so, too.
No, dear, I understand, of course. You're welcome to come over any time, dear. You take care of yourself. Bye -bye.

What?
They broke up.


Today?
Yes.

That selfish jackass! Why tonight? Arthur's party...
Doug, please. This doesn't help. It's not like it's the first time Ken's relationships have made things awkward.
I know... it's just... aw, I *liked* this one!

I know, love. I did too. I made sure he knew he's always welcome.
Yeah, let's keep him and get rid of Ken.
Now, now, love...


SLAM!
Jason, is that you?
Hey. Everything okay in there?
(Um... Yeah.)

Jason? What's wrong?
(Um... well... don't freak out okay?)
I... uh... hit my face on the locker...
Whew! That's a shiner, alright!
Jason! Good heavens! I'll go get some ice!
Jason, go get some ice on that.

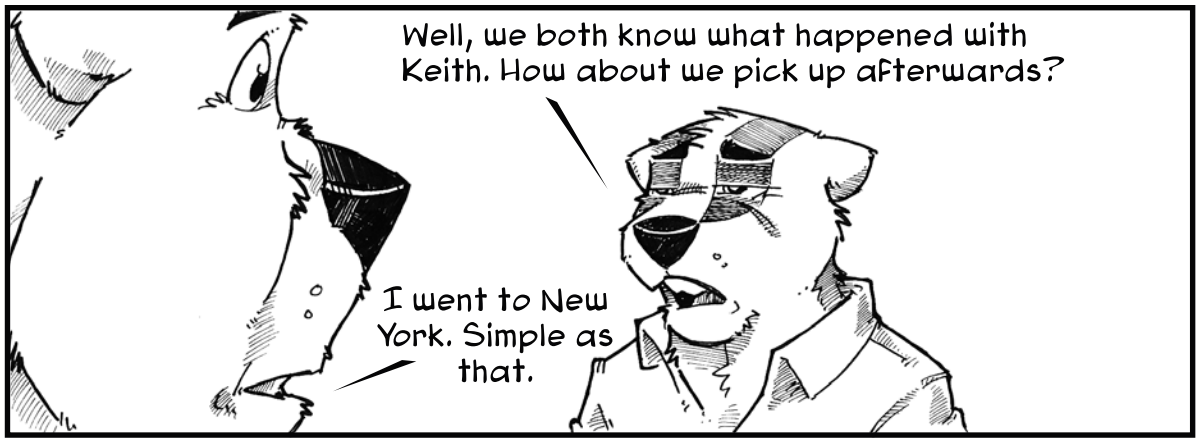
A locker?!?!
He got into a fight.
A fight?!
Now who's not helping? Boys fight, Paulie.

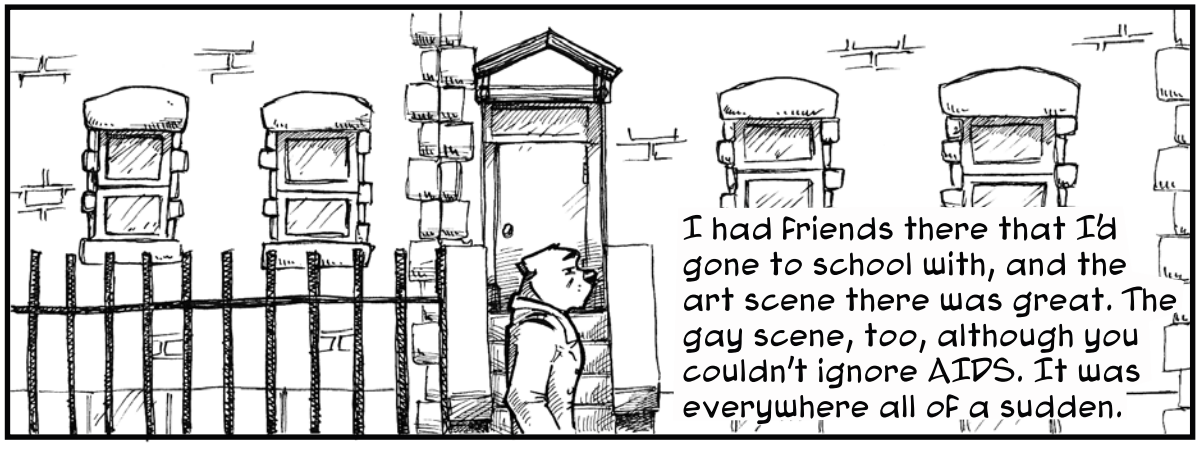
But what on earth is he fighting about?
Oh, I don't know... he lives with his gay Dad, his gay Dad's lover, and four other gay guys?

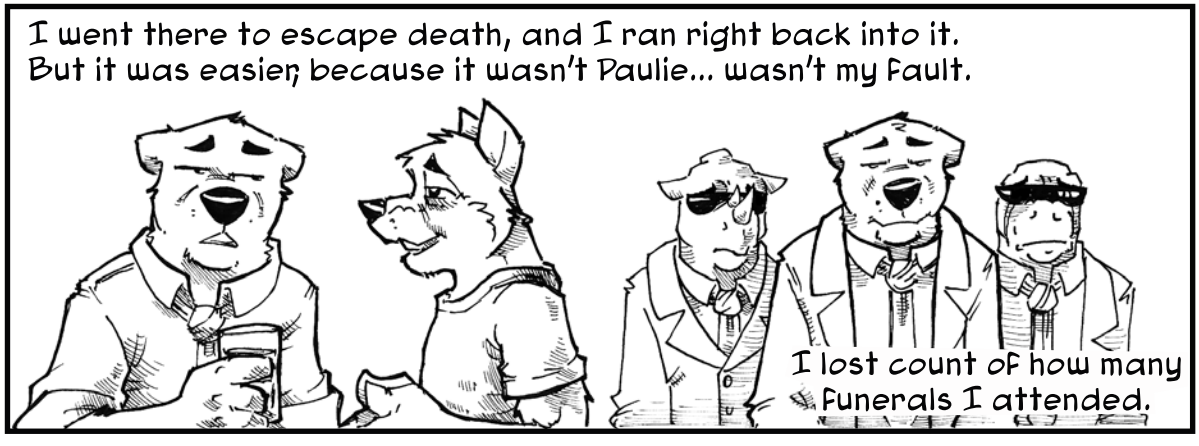
Well... I see your point. I just don't want him to get hurt.
I don't either, but he obviously considers it a fight worth having.

sigh He's a good boy. At least he's home. Now all I have to worry about is Ken.
Paulie, please...

"Ken can take care of himself."


Well, we both know what happened with Keith. How about we pick up afterwards?
I went to New York. Simple as that.


I had friends there that I'd gone to school with, and the art scene there was great. The gay scene, too, although you couldn't ignore AIDS. It was everywhere all of a sudden.


I went there to escape death, and I ran right back into it.
But it was easier, because it wasn't Paulie... wasn't my fault.
I lost count of how many funerals I attended.

Arthur... Keith wasn't...
I know... I know that now. Or at least I can finally believe it. But at the time, I felt like I had Paulie's blood on my hands... that I had dug his grave myself.

I had a little success in New York. A few successful gallery showings. A few paintings sold to semi-celebrities got my name in the papers.

Some drinking, some drugs. Really, it was a load of crap. No one cared. No one was real to me.

Well, it was no picnic back here, I can assure you. Everyone was freaked out, and Paulie almost disappeared.

I tried to stay involved with him, but he pushed me away.

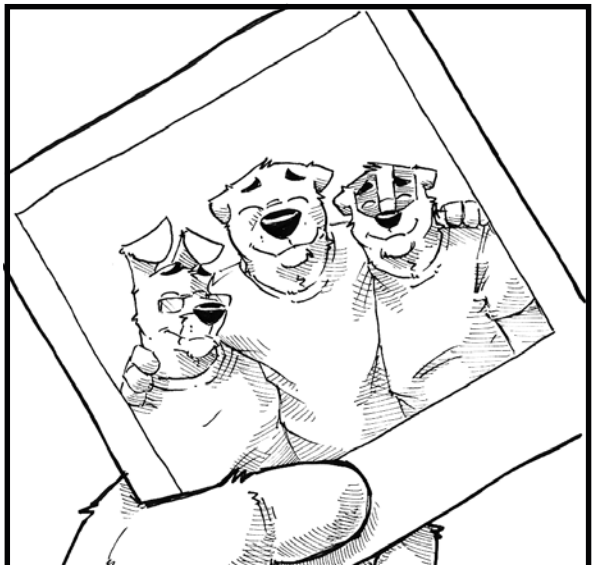
I think Paulie agreed to help me open up Triangle Books just to get me out of his hair.

Well, it's a good store. I'm glad he did.

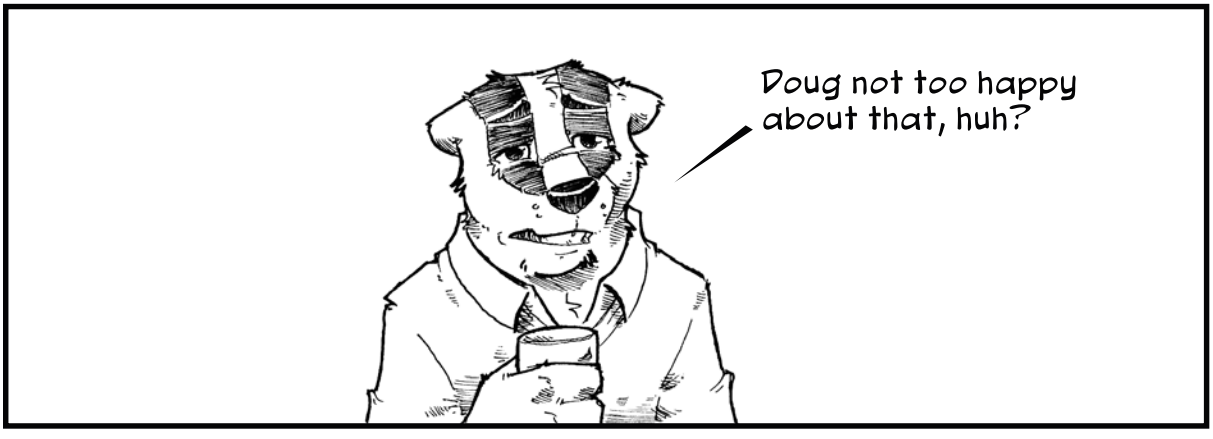
So, why'd you come back?

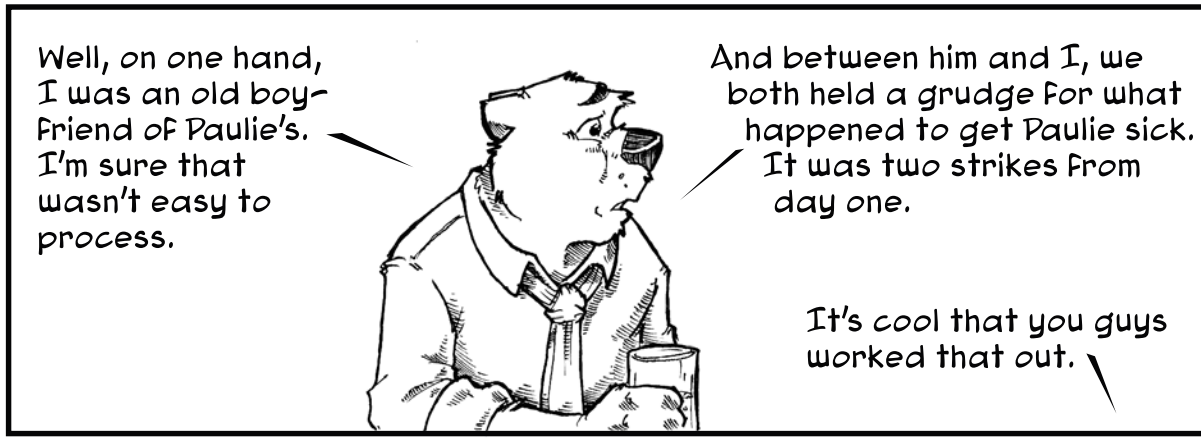
I came back because I realized that running hadn't solved anything.

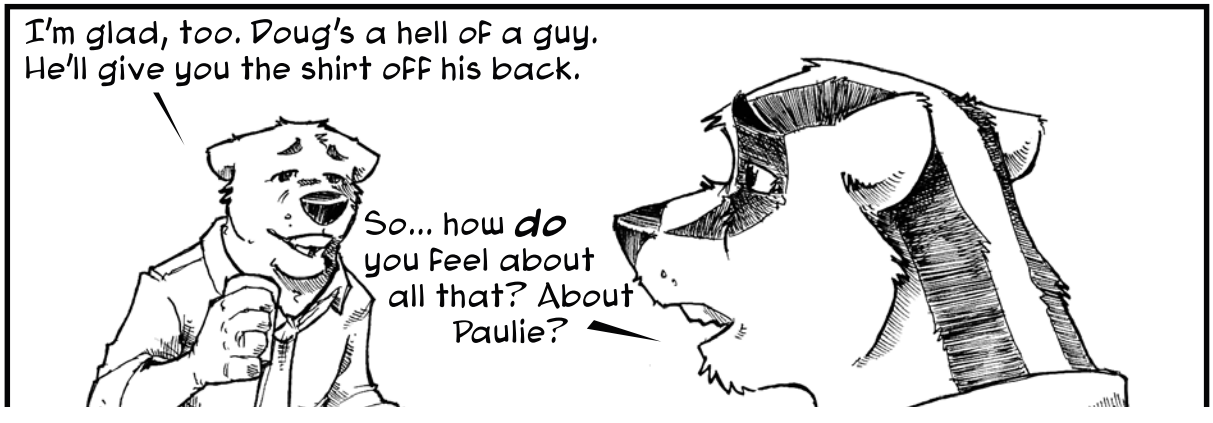
This was my home, and the people I'd left behind were my family. All families had problems and you couldn't just ditch 'em. So I got back in touch with Paulie.



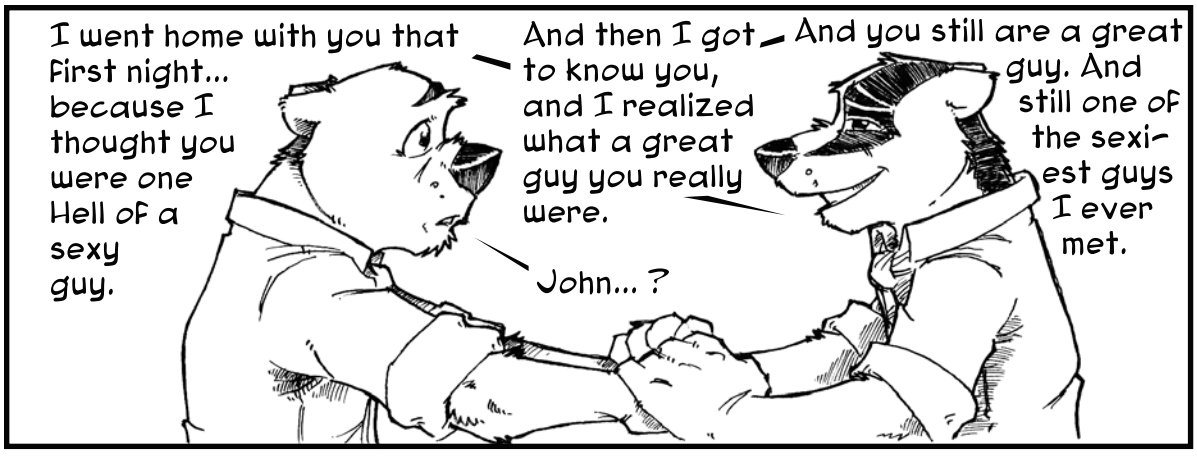
And I came back.

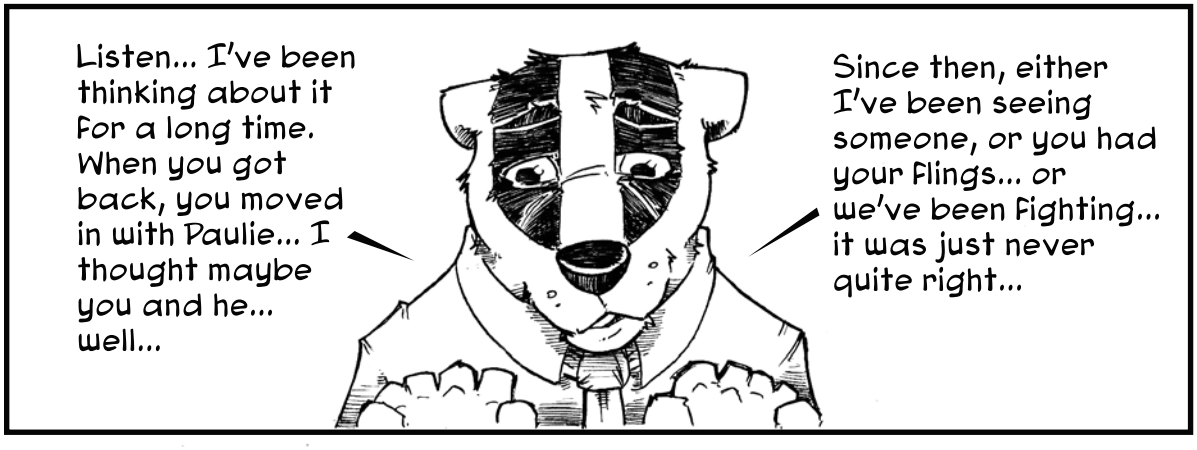

Doug not too happy about that, huh?

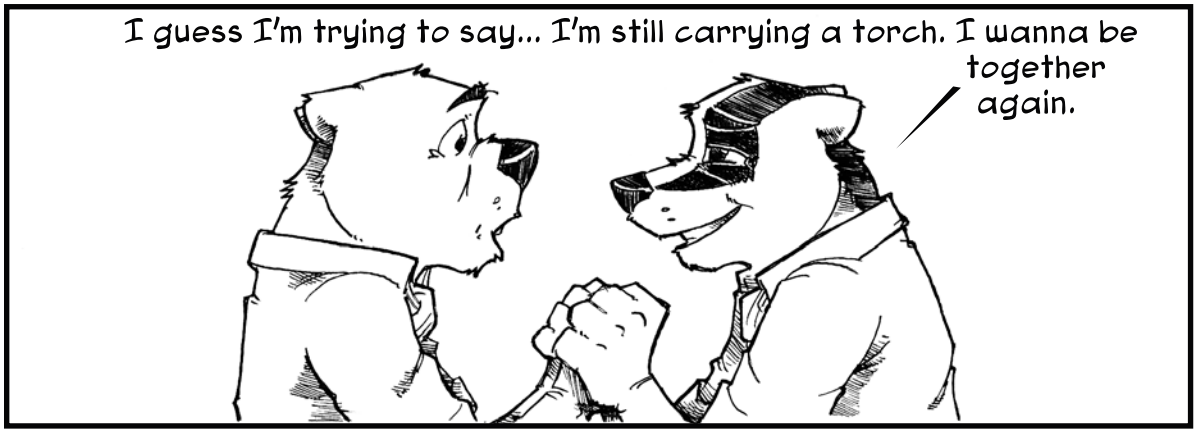

Well, on one hand, I was an old boyfriend of Paulie's. I'm sure that wasn't easy to process.
And between him and I, we both held a grudge for what happened to get Paulie sick. It was two strikes from day one.
It's cool that you guys worked that out.

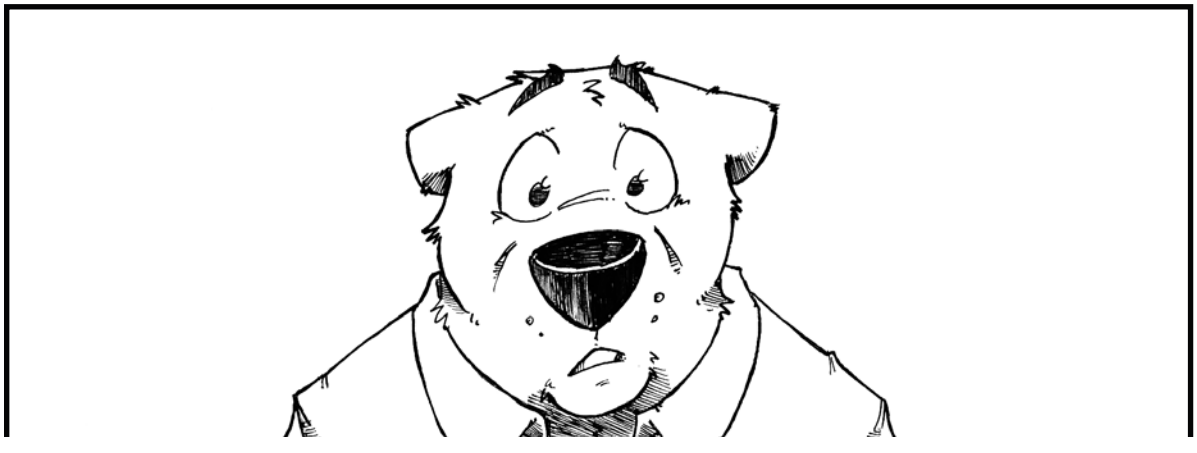

I'm glad, too. Doug's a hell of a guy. He'll give you the shirt off his back.
So... how do you feel about all that? About Paulie?

You mean do I still hold a torch? Who wouldn't? Paulie's one of the nicest people I've ever met, and he's a great lover. But Paulie and Doug are... well, they're just right. You don't get in the way of that.
And what about Marty? I know you've mentioned kinda having a thing for him.
Heh... Yeah. If he and Taye weren't together, I'd be right there. But they're pretty serious looks like.
And... well... how about us?
Us?
Well... you and I were an "us" before you even met Paulie.
I guess we were, at that.
So... ?
John... what're you asking?


I went home with you that first night... because I thought you were one Hell of a sexy guy.
And then I got to know you, and I realized what a great guy you really were.
John... ?
And you still are a great guy. And still one of the sexiest guys I ever met.


Listen... I've been thinking about it for a long time. When you got back, you moved in with Paulie... I thought maybe you and he... well...
Since then, either I've been seeing someone, or you had your flings... or we've been fighting... it was just never quite right...


I guess I'm trying to say... I'm still carrying a torch. I wanna be together again.



Guess I should've asked before, huh? Stupid to wait so long. And now it's too...
Yes...
Yeah, that's what I thought. Well, that's cool. I'll...
No. I mean... Yes.
Yes... as in... ?
Whoa... That was a hell of a Yes.

Dear Douglas,
SURPRISE
I don't know if you noticed it
I think something has changed b
John and Arthur. Call it a hunch...
something may have rekindled betwee
while they were out. What wouldn't I g
that to be true? I've felt responsible fo
much grief in Arthur's life, even as h
himself to blame for my stupid mista
I wish him nothing but happiness.

I'm extremely upset that Ken missed
Arthur's surprise party. I need to do
some calling around... find out who's
seen him. I really want to talk to him
about Michael. I can't understand
what's changed to make
him hurt that boy.

Jason...
Don't get me started. I
enough having to
ourselves without ha
be defended by the
want most to pr

But there I go again, being foolish
about everything. As you've pointed
out to me often, it's not our place to
live our friends' lives for them. It's
not for us to stop them from making
their mistakes.

It's up to us to comfort th
advise them, and help

Hullo, Ken. We've been missing you of late.

Jeez, Paulie! You scared the crap outta me.
Well, that seems fair. I've been worried sick about you.
I'm fine. I'm sorry I worried you.
Ken, where have you been?
Y'know... just... around.
Ken! What happened to your face?!
Oh... heh... Gus and I got a little crazy at the gym. A little... too rough.

No you haven't. Gus called here looking for you. No one's seen you for days.
Paulie, I... look... don't interrogate me!
Ken, when you didn't show up for Arthur's party, everyone was so worried!
Oh, Jeez... was that today? I lost track of...
It was a week ago!
A... a week?
Ken, please... what's going on?
I know you broke up with Michael, so I know you weren't with him.
Not with Michael, no.
Are you going to make me narrow it down?
Look, Paulie... it's not like I asked you to go checking up on me. If you're not happy with me being here...
Bloody Hell, Ken... it's nothing to do with that!

Hey, Ken... you're my friend. I care about you, so I worry.
That's not so strange, is it?

I... no... I guess not. I know you've always been there, Paulie.
That's right, Ken. You've always been able to talk to me.

Do you remember when Joe broke up with you? Remember how hurt you were?
You trusted me then, Ken... you came to me and told me what was going on, even if you were scared everyone would think badly about you. Because you'd been cheating on him.

Ken, if you still trust me... you know I won't think badly of you. No matter what. Please, what happened?

I... there's this guy... Bo...

We just got... things got a little out of hand is all.
Oh, Ken... Did he do this to you?

You don't understand, Paulie. Michael is a nice guy. A really nice guy.
I don't deserve a guy like him.

Ken, it's not too late. Michael really cares about you.

Paulie, don't!

Ken, please... a guy like this Bo... this isn't a little accident, is it?
Paulie, stop!
Please, Ken! I don't want to have to come see you in the hospital!

Stop it, Paulie! You're not my dad!

You're right. I'm not.
But I am your landlord.
And I don't want this fellow in my house.

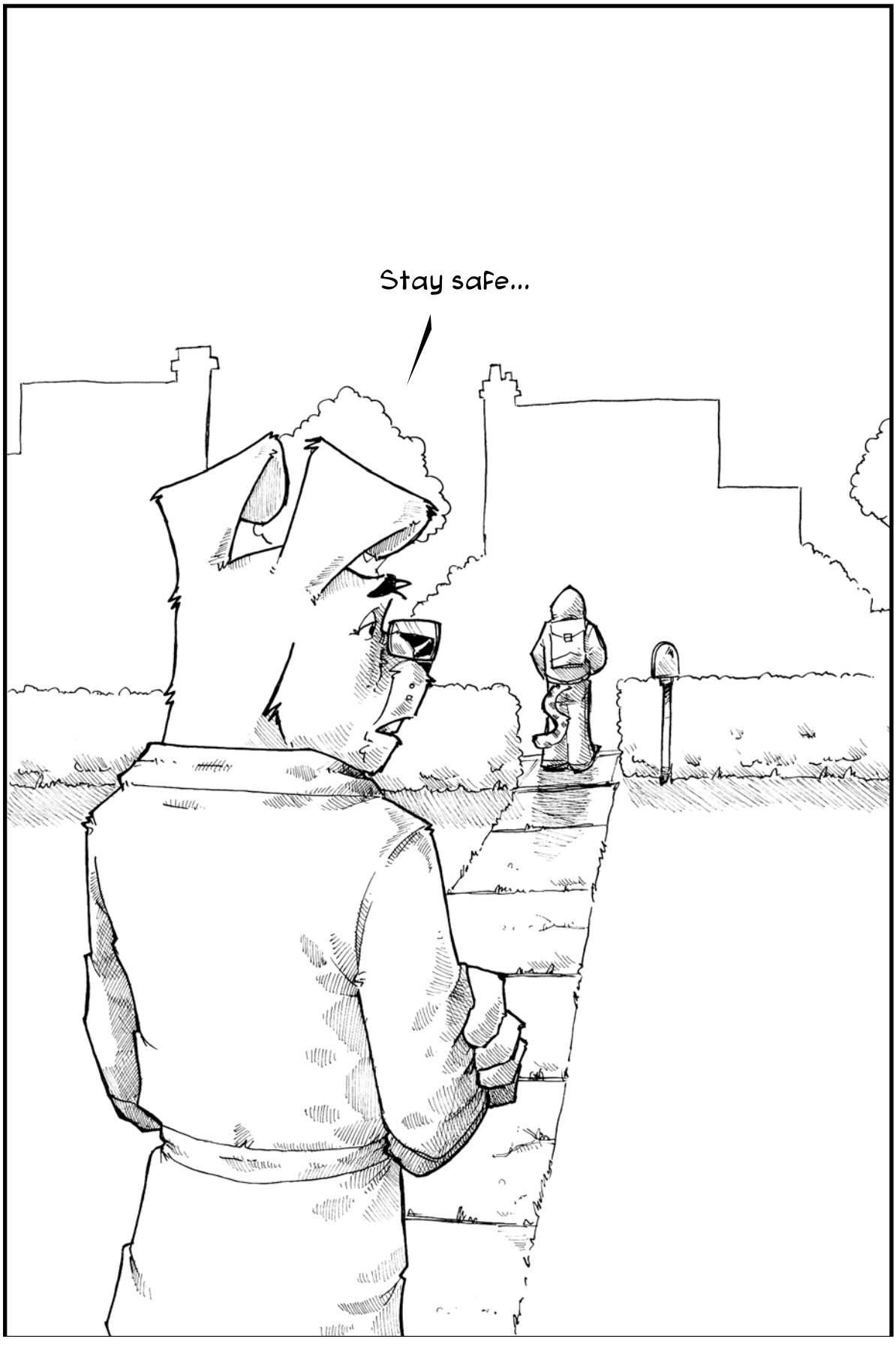
Fine! I only came here to get some clothes, anyway. I'll see you whenever.

Ken! Wait!

Ken, I'm sorry! I'm only worried about you!
Ken! Please!

Wait!

Oh, God, Ken... please stay safe.


Stay safe...

6 kinsey circle

letters to the boys

Dear Paulie and/or Andy,

I love the work you've done. *Circles* is just great! But it has been four years since issue six. [*2 years, actually. - Ed.*] And the last pages mention an issue seven and an issue eight. Is there ever going to be more issues? I know things come up in any life, but it sounded like the plot and design for the next comics were all ready for printing.

Thank you for your time
Kevin aka dymondbolt

Hi, Kevin. Hmm. Short answer - yes. But then I think you've figured that one out.

First, let me clear up a common confusion. The dates printed on the comics (e.g. Fall 2002) are not the time period that the comic was printed. They are the time period that the story takes place in. When we first planned the comic, knowing nothing about how our lives would be trending in the future, we said, "Hey, we can do 4 issues a year easy! So we'll make the comic take place in Real Time."

*Ha ha... oh, the naivete of youth. *wipes away a tear of amusement**

Anyway, Issue 6 came out in the summer of 2005, so this is...ugh...two years later. Yes, we're sorry it took so long. I'm already hard at work on Issue 8, so we hope we can avoid a delay of this length again.

Dear Andrew, Steve, Scott, Justin and anyone else who helped put Circles together,

Wow! That simple little word says it all. Wow! I picked up Circles while I was out of the country, and all of them were awaiting my return. When I started to read them, I couldn't stop. I read zero through six back to back. I couldn't put them down. You should all be pleased with how well the comic (is it really a comic or more of a story?) came out and the effect it has on people.

I was first introduced to Circles when I was at Anthrocon, but I didn't know really what it was other than another comic. Some people I spoke with told me that it was really good, but I just wasn't sure. On a whim, I decided to go ahead and pick them up while I was out of the country. I had some extra money, and what the hell; the one who dies with the most toys wins, right? I had them shipped to my parent's house, and every time a new one came out, I would buy it and had it sent there. When I finally got home after 15 months, I had quite a collection of comics and furzines to read. I must say, I am so happy I went out on a limb and bought the Circles collection.

I wish I could explain the effect the stories had on me. The dynamics of the characters and the way they interacted with each other was like I was watching a film. Even though there weren't huge amounts of text explaining what was happening, what they were thinking or feeling, you were able to capture their emotions and personalities fabulously. You should seriously consider writing a novel. I can tell you that this fan would buy it and any others you wrote in a heartbeat.

As I read the stories, I found myself getting to know each of the characters. It felt as if I were making friends. I fell in love with some of the characters, pitied a few and loathed a few. I felt as if I was living their lives. I wanted to ask them questions, hold them, console them and sometimes, punch them right in the eye.

Is it normal to envy the lives of people in a story? I wonder what my sister-in-law, the shrink, would say if I told her I envied the lives of everyone at 6 Kinsey Street. I wish I had that kind of friendship with people and had someone to care about and care about me. In my job, I'm never in one place long enough to make real good friends and the ones that I do make tend to be hollow friendships. The longest I've lived in one place

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was five years when I was working in England and the shortest was three months in Italy. On the average, I'm in one place two maybe three years before my job moves me on. What I would give to have friends like those in Circles; or have someone that cared for me like Marty and Taye. It would be so nice to have someone to come home to; to hold when you are having a bad day.... Sorry, I'm jumping on the wrong track here. No sense in dumping on you about my life. That's not why I'm writing.

I do have a question about Taye, though. Is he a roo? From the drawings he appears to be a boomer, but I'm not completely sure. I can tell you that I have fallen in love with him. He is such a free spirit, tease, and caring character… oh, and sexy as hell. I love his personality and the way he feels for and treats Marty, and I'm very envious of Marty. And, when he dressed up as the angel for Halloween, mrrrrrrrrr!!!! Seeing him dressed as an angel makes me want to believe in angels. Does Taye like older guys? (Hint..hint.. hint I'm available.) Is the character Taye based off of one of your friends? If so, is his personality similar or the same as Taye's? If he does, he is a wonderful man and I'm sure he will make someone VERY happy.

Anyway, I just wanted to let you know that your stories are really touching people. I'm looking forward to reading seven when it comes out. As I said earlier, you really should consider writing a novel. I'm sure it would be as fabulous as Circles. Thank you so much for sharing your creative juices with your fans. You may not hear thank you that often, but your fans do appreciate all your hard work. *BIG HUG for you all*

Sincerely,
T.S.
Circles Fan Club
member #CC00FF
Yes, the fan number is hex. I'm such a geek! =D

Consider your geek cred established, T.S. ;)

Now, let's see. Is it normal? Sure. Haven't you always wanted to fly like Superman? Just because these are stories of ordinary people, it's not hard to see that there are good things about life at Kinsey Circle. Why would it be odd to envy that? And while I've lived in households like 6 Kinsey Circle for almost 14 years now, I know a lot of folks never have and maybe never will. So sure, envy away. Just remember that their lives aren't perfect.

Taye is indeed a roo. To be precise, he is an Eastern Gray Kangaroo (my favorite subspecies). Taye probably has no particular preference for older or younger guys. "It's what's inside that counts, baby," he'd say. Taye, like most of our characters, borrows elements from people I've known over the years. I used to think I'd based him directly off of a friend of mine, but I see a lot of other folks in him, too. Good folks, though, for sure. :)

I've written novels before, though my preferred medium is the short story. I'm actually involved in putting a Role Playing Game setting together, so who knows? If it's popular enough, maybe I'll write a novel based on it. :)

6 kinsey circle

letters to the boys

Dear Mr. French,

I'm not really sure what it is I want to accomplish by writing this, besides saying a hello and, what I believe to be, a well-deserved thank you. To give my gratitude for the creation of the Circles comic, and although I know there are more people I should also thank, I'm not entirely sure who they are. Even if I'm nearly certain you folks hear this kind of thing often.

I won't get long-winded on this though. I just hope that you recieve and read this message. You and the others are responsible for a kind of personal peace I've finally been able to find within myself, from the inspiration of reading "It Feels Like I've Been Here Before."

Though one other thing is that I'm curious to try my mind on some fanfiction. If I can actually get it finished, hopefully it won't completely rob the original work of the justice it deserves.

Cheers, James Owen

James and I have had a long-standing chat through email since this letter, and he's a nice guy. Just wanted to give him a shout-out as it were. :)

For the record, I love reading fan-fiction, seeing fan-art, etc. As long as you make it clear that it's not by us, but that the characters are created by us, go for it. :)

[Ed. - From our folks in the legal department, we're okay with fan art and fan fiction as long as it has the following blurb on it.

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Be sure to sign it as your own work and not official canon. Please do not distribute the work for profit without prior written permission from us, however. Also - use your best judgement: let's not see any Paulie/Halo 2/Nazi porn crossovers or anything like that anytime soon. That type of stuff will create big problems for you. You respect our work, we'll respect yours.]

I just received issue #6 in the mail, and it was a very touching story about Douglas and his son. This story kinda hits close to me, as I was a "confused" fellow in my teenage years. I was pretty much a "loner", no friends in high school, never hung around with the girls, never went on a date, nothing... just hit the books like crazy.

It was when I got my first personal computer in 1996 that I started questioning who I was. I knew that I was "different" in some way, but I didn't know what. I then got a suggestion from a friend to check out a specific newsgroup that talked about gays. It was quite an eye-opener. I finally realized what I was.
I have never had the experience with a woman, and never plan to.

I have always thought having to care for a child would be a hassle. I don't plan to change my beliefs, but this issue made it a little more comforting to see that Douglas and Paulie can in fact handle a child in the Circle.

Again, nice work on Circles #6! Can't wait for issue #7 to come out!
TORA

P.S. Nice "DDR" reference! I love that game! ROWR.

Howdy, Tora. Douglas' story is an exaggeration of my own realization that I was gay. I was being visited by a lady from CA (Khitten, if you're out there, gimme a yell? I miss ya!)

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whom I'd become involved with online. Having a real woman present whom I defintiely felt emotional attachment towards was a strange feeling. I'd been telling myself for years that I was bisexual, and here was someone whom I care about, who cared about me... and nothing was going on. If it were going to be anyone, it was going to be her, and she helped me not feel horrible at that moment, when I felt like I was betraying her. We stayed friends, and though I haven't spoken to her for a couple of years, I think about her all the time. Love ya, Khitten!

I think a lot about what it would be like to have a kid. I don't consider myself able to have one, even by adopting, at least right now. Money just wouldn't work for it right now, and I accept that I'm an inherently selfish person in this respect - it'd be hard for me to give up the things that I know I'd need to in order to make it work. But I think about it often. So when a friend of mine suggested the bare bones of this story, the whole thing really vividly popped for me. So kudos to him (you know who you are, Mike Eichner. ;))

As for "handling" Jason...have you seen that shiner? We'll see how much Jason lets himself be "handled" in the future.

In Our Next Issues:

Okay, with letters out of the way, I want to give you folks a wee bit of info about where we're going.

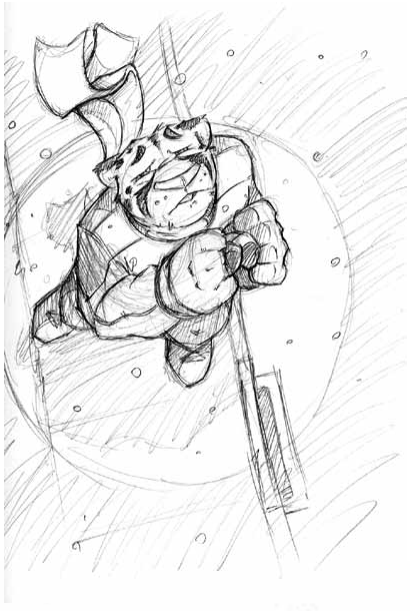
Issues 5 through 9 will be collectively known as, "I Can't Remember When (Yes I Can)." With John and Arthur's story told, Issues 8 and 9 will focus on Taye and Ken, respectively, thus wrapping up our little storytelling section of the book.

Issue 10 will be a sort of clearing house of short stories. Lots of little ideas for Circles events that're too disconnected to be woven into one solid story. They'll range from a page or two to a slightly longer piece, and, yes, Mrs. Nussbaum will KICK ASS! You know you've wanted to see it!

Issues 11 and 12 are two related and rather unhappy chapters in the lives of the Kinsey 6 (err...8? You'll see.) I don't want to give anything away, and, although many folks have guessed at one of the events, I'm willing to believe that no one's guessed at the other.

Issue 13 is the story's final issue. From Issue 1, we've known the Circles story, although events have changed, the story's been moved around, real life events have changed where we thought things might go, and so on. Issue 13 revolves around a new beginning of sorts at the Kinsey Household. The cover will feature Scott drawing the main characters, as they stand at the end of the story. And that will bring our Circle around to the beginning again, which has always been the point of the comic. The title was taken from the Harry Chapin song, and it's been a kind of mantra around here. Right up there with, "It'll be done when it's done." ;)

And if you folks have stayed with us this far, I hope you'll stay til the end. As Bette said, "Fasten your seat belts. It's going to be a bumpy flight."



Scott 2001

Spooo PRESENTS: A "ROCKETSHIP RODENTS" moment...
Great news, Buck! My favorite hero of all TIME (and relative dimensions in space)– Professor Chronofur is in Spooo Presents #2 and #6!
It's time for Professor Chronofur!
TELEPHONE
TELEPHONE
They battle nasty Dildog Warriors and face the evil...
Yeah, that's great, kid... but shouldn't you mention that those are OUR issues he's guest starring in?
WERE PUP '06

Brought to you by Trejaan and WerePuppy!